The Trebuchet

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Principal Starner's Old Tweets Spark Controversy

By Frederick Durst

LIBERTY, Olentangy-- Since his timely arrival, Supreme Leader Starner has been the subject of continuous praise for his school spirit and affable persona. However, his high status and respect within the community took a significant blow this past week as an avid Twitter sleuth went on a deep dive through Starner's past tweets. What he found was a shocking collection of sickening, intolerant posts that were sent from various different accounts that belonged to Starner. It became immediately apparent that Mr Starner, at one time, hated Liberty High School. The evidence speaks for itself:

Give me liberty or give me death! Nevermind I'll just take the death

Everybody has the right to life and the pursuit of happiness. I forget the rest.

@OLHS mAiN cAmPuS Thats what you sound like

Many of the tweets are being interpreted by some as violent and threatening attacks. One of the more egregious example is below.

@OLHS are poopy butts

It wasn't long before a sizable mob began storming the principal's office, only meeting resistance when the halls narrowed. In a desperate panic to calm the swelling tensions, Mr. Starner took advantage of his boyish charm.

He grabbed the nearest chair, swinging it around in front of him and then sitting whilst resting his hands casually on its back. After insisting the students refer to him as "Mike", he began slowly winning them over with stories from his college fraternity, and eventually began playing classic rock tunes on his acoustic guitar. Only after promising extra recess did the mob diffuse.

Trebuchet to Run Advertisement in Super Bowl LIII

By Lillian Pumpernickel

POWELL, Ohio- We are honored to announce that we have secured a spot for an advertisement during Super Bowl LIII. To achieve this, we sold Richard Dastardly's soul to the devil (which wasn't worth much unfortunately), but quickly realized that this was a grave mistake. Although we gained the prime TV spot, we realized we were $14,000 in debt and had to remove most of the content.

We had to make the money to actually film and produce the ad, so many precious items of our writers and editors had to be sold. The first thing to go was Jefferson Steelflex's Pokémon card collection. Currently valued at $21 million, we were able to sell it to the mega-corporation "Local to Powell" via Facebook. Unfortunately, the loss of his beloved collection has led to Steelflex giving everyone the silent treatment. Chris P. Fish had to give away his emotional support peacock, as taking care of said peacock took up well over half of the budget. We have also been forced to sell much of our writing equipment, leaving us with a single typewriter. All of our writers have started second jobs, some resorting to dealing Cannons on the side. Don't worry, we are only doing it to make ends meet.

Despite all of these great sacrifices, we still are struggling to afford this commercial. We are asking you to help us. We can pay you in IOUs, and free hug coupons. Please contact us if you have access to any of the following items we need for our commercial.

- An endangered white rhino
- The International Space Station
- A pair of used ice skates
- A fully functioning trebuchet
- 100 white Toyota Corollas
- Steve Carell
- 3 Olympic gold medals
- A bag of Doritos*

*We don't actually need this for the commercial, I'm just kinda hungry.

Snow Day Decision Making Process Under Investigation

By Jefferson Steelflex

POWELL, Ohio-- Last week, Johnny Utah, who is in second grade and attends Scioto Ridge Elementary, was

walking to his bus stop when he slipped on ice. He flew through the frigid air, but a guardian angel in the form of his teenage mutant ninja turtles backpack braced his fall as his horrified mother looked on from their front porch. Johnny was okay, but his mother knew something must be done. In her anger, she reported the near deadly no-call snowday to the Powell Police. After a thorough investigation, the Powell Police have summarized their findings in a report, which we have obtained and left below:

Investigative Report
Date: 30 January 2019
Subject: Mark Raiff
Group: Olentangy Local School District
Reason: Snow Day Skepticism
Findings: Mr. Raiff uses seemingly unorthodox methods to calculate whether or not a snow day will be called. The most disturbing of all of these is what will be referred to as the Chicken Executioner. The method is really simple, and it begins with a chicken's head being chopped off. If the chicken subsequently runs right, no school. The opposite is true with the left. The chicken's head is then surgically reattached, as Raiff is a vegan. While much is still unclear about this practice, the means to the chopping was discovered. A large katana was found inside Raiff's desk. The words "snowdaycalculator.com" were inscribed onto the hilt in gold paint, adding to the ceremonial aspect of the blade. We conclude that Raiff's tactics, while being peculiar at first glance, can be an effective when used in the right situations.

Teens Look for Topgolf Substitute

By Richard Dastardly

POWELL, Ohio -- Over the past few weeks there has been an explosion in popularity for "Topgolf". The indoor/outdoor golfing range seems to be the perfect place to hang. Want to have fun with friends? Go to Topgolf. Want to make good use of the snow day? Go to Topgolf. Don't have a personality but want to seem like a fun human being? Go to Topgolf.

Unfortunately, Topgolf appears to be closing their doors for good. This realization came to be when all 52 establishments were simultaneously struck by meteors. Teens, now in a state of panic, are looking for a substitute to Topgolf.

Many avid supporters have started "Bottomgolf" in their parents' basement. This has become much less appealing for people trying replace Topgolf after business insiders have suggested that Bottomgolf is simply teens playing *Wii Sports*. Others have tried to play frisbee golf, but the subzero temperatures and the near instant frostbite quickly shut this down.

Since the golf alternatives were not working, teens started looking for other "Top" alternatives. Some began binging the show *Top Chef*. People found this too stressful when a mean British man started yelling at them about a certain "Lamb Sauce." Now some have dropped the second word entirely and started an illegal spinning top fighting ring. People have started selling high-tier Beyblades to those willing and able to buy. We hope you stay safe out there and participate in a more sensible alternative to Topgolf: go to Magic Mountain and play laser tag.

Follow us on twitter @TrebuchetPaper where you can get The Trebuchet paper Online and other important updates. New Trebuchet issues on Fridays!

Ask Trebuchet…

Dear Trebuchet,
Who do you think will win the Super Bowl?

After a quick Google search, we were surprised to see that our own (Liberty) Patriots have made the Super Bowl despite the Final Four loss that we took this November. Though we are shocked and somewhat confused, we are obligated to cheer for our school. Go Patriots!

DM us your questions on twitter **@TrebuchetPaper** or email them to us at **trebuchetpaper@gmail.com**